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News of the Week.

EAST.

The examination of candidates for admission to West Point has been finished. Of 142, seven were rejected on account of physical disabilities, and of the number remaining forty-nine failed to pass examination. Among the successful candidates are Geo. W. Baxter, John N. Glass, Jas. A. Maney, and D. N. McDonald of Tennessee. Among the new cadets are two colored candidates.

The pleasure indulged in recently by New York detectives, at the expense of the English officers who were engaged here in the case of MacDonnell, the bank of England forgery, threatens to result unpleasantly to the victors. The home government is to make an investigation, and has asked Secretary Fish to obtain the particulars of the so-called "joke."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Duke de Broglie, minister of foreign affairs, has addressed a circular letter to the representatives of France abroad, declaring that the difference between the majority in the assembly and Thiers was on his domestic policy, which did not offer sufficient guarantees against revolution. The policy of the new government, he continues, will be moderate at home and pacific abroad. All attempts at revolution will be vigorously opposed without attacking existing institutions.

In Spain, the constituent cortes assembled, and the session was formally opened by Senor Figueras, president of the ministry, with a speech in which he maintained the right of the Spanish people to choose their own government. The republic, he said, would pursue a policy of order at home. It had no concern with revolutions in the European states, and was not ambitious of territorial aggrandizement. He promised to abolish slavery in Cuba as in Porto Rico, and advocated the separation of church and state. The cortes then organized by electing Senor Orense, a federal republican, as its president. *El Glacis* promulgates a decree which prohibits the granting hereafter, or use in official documents, of titles of nobility. The republicans have sent deputations to Espartero, urging him to accept the presidency.

Dispatches from Melbourne report that a panic prevails in New Zealand over frequent and terrible assassinations by the mountaineers. The settlers are organizing for defense and another Maori war is probable.

The American department of the Vienna exposition is progressing satisfactorily under the new arrangement, and will soon be in first-class order.

All quiet in France. President MacMahon has made some trifling changes in the new ministry, since first announced, and seems to have the reins of government well in hand. There is a proposition to give him a definite term of five years, and to declare the president irresponsible to the assembly for his acts. The assembly has agreed to rebuild the column Vendôme, and has taken a recess of some days, to be out of the way. The army list, published for the first time since the war, shows 381 generals and 22,500 officers.

The attacks of Iran were made by the euro of Santa Cruz. The Carlists announce that it has been successful, and the town is now in their hands. The Carlists shot twenty-seven carlisters captured near Iru. Great indignation is felt in Madrid at the atrocity, but the Carlist claim that these men first hoisted a white flag and then poured a volley into the Carlists as they approached. For this they were shot down without mercy.

The New Foundland government have notified the New York, New Foundland & London telegraph company that they will abandon their pre-emption right if the company will abandon their monopoly of landing cables on New Foundland. If not, they will exercise their pre-emptive right.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes an appeal of the ex-empress Eugenie to the people of France in favor of her son.

The North German government is looking for one G. O. Glavis, charged with swindling a number of Germans by selling them worthless bonds and western lands on the representation that the bonds were a valuable investment, and the lands were eligible located and fast increasing in value.

OUT WEST.

Miss Leo Hudson, the famous equestrian actress, died at the St. Clare hotel, in St. Louis, last week, from the effects of injuries received by a fall while performing mazzapa at the grand opera house, in that city, a few weeks ago. Her mare, black legs, valued at \$10,000 broke her leg by the same fall, and was killed the following day.

An enterprising individual writes to the government fromiffin, Ohio, offering to pay sixty thousand dollars for the privilege of exhibiting captain Jack throughout the country during sixty days. The showman promises to keep Jack securely, treat him well and return him to the government at the expiration of the sixty days, provided he does not commit suicide, in which case the government is to receive only one thousand dollars per day for the time he remains in the showman's hands alive. It is proposed to pay thirty thousand upon the delivery of Jack at Chicago and remainder at the close of the two months.

None of the Yankton Indians have left their reservation to join the hostile bands on the Upper Missouri, as was reported lately by General Custer. The Yanktons are all at home, attending to their business.

At St. Genevieve, Missouri, two men entered the bank, forced the cashier to open the safe, and then made him accompany them to the outskirts of the town, where they reloaded several companions who were holding their horses, which they mounted and rode away. Only \$3,500 was taken. The money being in small bills and fractional currency, the robbers evidently supposed they had got all there was.

The news from Arizona is that the Indian agent at San Carlos, Major Laramie, had some difficulty with the Apaches. They undertook to kill him with spears. He ran to Lieutenant Almy's tent, whose soldiers went to the agency with him. The Apaches came out and fired. Almy received three bullets, one passing through his body. He fell dead without a groan. Laramie, untouched, retreated into the tent. Four of the six soldiers ran. One of the two who remained was prevented from shooting by Conception, a Mexican interpreter of the agency. The Apaches retreated across the river instantly. Probably many of them have taken to the mountains.

The messenger of governor Sanford who left the reservation half an hour after the occurrence says the majority of the Indians were on the reservation when he left. Ekeu Youssein, a noted chief, had become angry with the

agent several days previous and left San Carlos with his band some time before the murder. The Indians fired about forty shots at Laramie and Almy. It has been generally thought for several weeks past that an outbreak was inevitable. Almy was born in the State of Massachusetts and promoted first lieutenant of 6th cavalry in April, 1860.

A carload of live fish, brook trout and bass, passed through Chicago from Charleston, Massachusetts, enroute for San Francisco, consigned to the California fish association which will use them in stocking the rivers of that state.

IN GENERAL.

The various contracts for the European mail service has been so timed that they will all expire together on December 31st, and the postmaster general will endeavor to make arrangements for the ensuing year in such a manner as to provide four mails per week for Europe from New York city on four separate days.

Under a recent act of congress creating the board of immigration commissioners, the secretary of the treasury has made the following appointments: Dr. John M. Woodworth, J. B. Saunders, J. Fred Meyer, Chas. Colby, J. H. Piper and Heien M. Barnard. The last mentioned is to be assigned the duty of reporting upon the treatment of women and children on board the emigrant ships. Dr. Woodworth will exercise the general supervision of the Atlantic seaboard. Another commissioner will go to San Francisco to investigate the condition of the Chinese and Japanese emigrants, and others will be sent to Europe to make inquiry and prepare full reports.

An important decision has been rendered in the case of Walter D. Spratt, of Mississippi to the effect that claimants who purchased cotton from agents of the confederate government knowing at the time that the proceeds would be used in the prosecution of war against the federal government, acquired no title to their purchases and therefore have no right of action against the United States for the subsequent capture and sale of such cotton. This decision governs and excludes claims to the amount of about three million dollars. An appeal was taken to the supreme court.

The secretary of the treasury calls for the redemption of sixteen million coupon bonds and four million registered bonds to be paid September 6th. The bonds called in embrace those dated May 1st, 1862, as follows: Coupon bonds of fifty dollars number 1,201 to 6,200 inclusive; one hundred dollars number 4,781 to 10,780 inclusive; five hundred dollars number 3,001 to 10,700 inclusive; one thousand dollars number 6,734 to 22,000 inclusive; total 10,000,000. Registered bonds of fifty dollars number 1,234 to 1,320 inclusive; one hundred dollars number 8,804 to 8,900 inclusive; five hundred dollars number 5,361 to 5,700 inclusive; one thousand dollars number 20,681 to 23,300 inclusive; five thousand dollars number 8,013 to 7,500 inclusive; total 4,000,000. Grand total 20,000,000. The bonds of the third series, embracing the above numbers, were printed in black and have the words "Third Series" on the bonds and "Third" on the bond or each coupon or both. The bonds of the fourth series were printed in black with red numbering and have the words "Fourth Series" or "Fourth" on them. United States securities forwarded for redemption should be addressed to Loan Division, secretary's office, and all registered bonds should be assigned to the secretary of the treasury for redemption.

The law directing the secretary of the treasury to pay the net proceeds of cotton unlawfully seized after June 30, 1865, was approved May 18, 1872, and required that all petitions should be filed within six months thereafter, on or before Nov. 18th, duly signed and sworn and placed in the mail before November 18th, did not reach Washington until after that date. They were, however, sent to the secretary with a record of the date when received. In reply to inquiry and argument of the point involved, whether in two important cases so filed, the petitions be regarded as filed in time the secretary has decided that no petition or claim under the act of congress which was not received in the treasury department, on or before the 18th of November, 1872, can be regarded as having been filed within six months after the passage of the act, and that any such claim received in the department after November 18th, cannot be considered by the secretary. The opinion of the best informed lawyers here, is that the time for filing the petitions both in the cotton cases before the secretary of the treasury, and for stores and supplies before the southern claim commission will be extended by the next congress.

GLEANNINGS.

JOHN BILLINGS is getting up a book of 840 pages with 100 illustrations by Nast.

The French artist Meissonier has sold a picture on which he is still engaged or \$60,000.

CHICAGO hasn't a cent, in the till, but must meet little bills amounting to \$640,000 within the next 20 days.

DUNROD the prevalence of the epizootic, San Francisco sports drive their regular ten-Chinamen tandem teams.

A PITTSBURGH witness couldn't tell his exact age, but thought he was younger than his mother.

It is a poor alligator hunter that can't make \$15 a day in Florida, at present prices of the "pelts."

The Chicago papers are down on the medical students because they cut up "subjects," and throw the pieces into the river, or anywhere into the streets and ditches.

The clause of the constitution declaring that "the right to bear arms" shall not be interfered with is being used in discussion with physicians who argue against short-sleeved dresses.

Of permanent griefs there are none, for they are but clouds. The swifter they move through the sky the more follow after them; and even the immovables are absorbed by the others and become smaller till they vanish.—*Nichter.*

A MAN once went to a lawyer's office and told the legal gentleman that he had been insulted by a man who told him to go to—, and desired to know what he should do. The lawyer answered: "I wouldn't advise you to go; the law doesn't compel you."

DAY-DREAM.

BY RUTH FURNAS OSGOOD.
Here, in the heart of the hills, I lie,
Nothing but no twilight earth and sky—
An amethyst and an emerald stone
Lying and lullowed for me alone!
Is it a dream, or can it be
That there is life apart from me?
A larger world than the circling bound
Of light and color that lay me round?
Drowsily, dully, through my brain,
Like some recurrent, vague refrain,
A world of fancy comes and goes,
Shadowy pleasures, shadowy woes.
Spectral tides and troubles seem
Faded out of this foolish dream;
Round my charmed quiet creep
Phantom creatures that laugh and weep.
Nay, I know they are meaningless,
Visions of utter idleness;
Nothing was, nor ever will be,
Save the hills and the heavens and me.

AUSTRALIAN SPORTS.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

The English passion for the amusements which are technically called "sports," is as strong in these colonies as it is at home. Why the taste should have transported itself to Australia and not to the United States I am not prepared to explain; but I think any one who has observed the two countries will acknowledge that it is so. Trotting, matches and yachting are no doubt in vogue in the States, and there are men, few in number, who take kindly to shooting—especially those who live near the Chesapeake, and have canvas-back ducks within their reach. There is a set of betting-men at New York, who probably are beaten by none in the ferocity of their gambling. But "sport" is not a national necessity with the Americans, whereas with the Australians it is almost as much so as at home. Cricket, athletics, racing-matches, shooting, hunting, flat-racing, and steeple-chasing, are dear to them. There is hardly a town to be called a town which has not its race-course, and there are many race-courses where there are no towns. I went to see some hurdle-racing and steeple-chasing at the Melbourne race-course, partly because I had been told that the course itself was especially worth seeing, and partly as having been invited to join a pleasant party. It had been impressed upon me as a duty that I should see at least one day's racing at Melbourne, in order that I might report on the aspect of the race-course, the skill of the riders, and especially on the manners of the people. The course itself is sometimes under two miles round. The courses run can here as elsewhere, be arranged to any distance. The races I saw were described as being about three and two miles, and all were leap-races. I can only say of the fences prepared that I never before saw any which appeared to me so dangerous. They consisted chiefly of timber baited up so stiffly that no horse and rider could break them, and were about four feet eight inches high. There was also wall or two in the distant part of the course; but I regard walls as a very much less dangerous to men and horses than timber. The riding appeared to hold to a fault, men being utterly reckless in riding beaten horses at barriers of built-up timber. The fashion and traditions of the place require that men shall so ride, and they certainly keep up the fashion and traditions. Consequently on the occasion to which I allude, there were almost innumerable falls. I think seven men and horses were down in one race, and four in another. I heard afterward that the sports of the day were considered to have gone off with very harmless success. One jockey was a good deal crushed, and another had his collar-bone broken. Why half a dozen were not killed I cannot explain. Some of the horses jumped with admiration precision, taking just all the labor that was necessary and no more; but as I afterward learned, these horses will jump almost any amount of timber, but know nothing of fences, which are less dangerous, but more complicated and requiring greater skill. From the stewards' stand, and from the top of the great stand, and, indeed, from the seats below, every part of the course can be seen, so that, with a good field-glass, the working of any horse or any jockey may be watched through the hole race.

But perhaps the most remarkable feature of the performance was the demeanor of the people. From the beginning to the end of the day I saw no one drunk; I heard no word that could shock any lady; I found no one rough, uncourteous, or displeasing. There was no thimble-rigging and no throwing of sticks. All the world was decent and decently dressed. Within a certain enclosure, if it was enclosed, ladies walked about with gentlemen; and, outside of it, the world amused itself with orderly propriety. The meeting was not by any means the largest of the year, but I was assured by those who were qualified to give an opinion, among others, by the governor of the colony, that the conduct of the crowd was the same even when the crown was the greatest. It should be understood at home that the people of these colonies are almost invariably decent in their behavior when gathered together, decent in their dress, and decent in their language. There certainly was no reason why ladies should not be present at the races I saw, unless ladies dislike to see jockeys falling over

There was, indeed, a better-race, in which the usual applications were being made to some outside and invisible

world to accept lavish offers of complicated bets. Men were walking about making unintelligible appeals apparently to each other, which nobody ever seemed to accept. I am bound to say that the Melbourne ring looked to be as villainous as any other ring that I ever saw. The men wore the same objectionable clothing, were conspicuous in the same manner for indescribably abominable hats, and talked in that tone which, to ordinary ears, seems to be in itself evidence of rascality sufficient to hang a man. There were present, perhaps, two or three dozen of them ready to pick out any man's eyes; but I could not discern the prey. There is prey, no doubt, as the profession thrives and wears jewelry. But the betting-ring on the Melbourne race-course will hurt no one who does not expressly seek its precincts.

On the following day there was a great hunt breakfast, or luncheon, and the opening meet of the season with the Melbourne stag-hounds. Of other sports, I practically know nothing. In regard to hunting, I have for many years been striving to do something. So much was known of me by certain kind friends, and I was therefore invited to the entertainment and provided with a horse, as to which I was assured that, though he was small, he was up to any weight, could go forever, and jump anything. The country would be very rough, so much was acknowledged; and the fences were very big; but it was suggested to me that, if I would only drink enough sherry, I might see a good deal of the run. I thought of my weight, which is considerable; of my eyesight, which is imperfect; of my inexperience in regard to timber fences four feet six inches high, which, up to that moment, was complete; I thought, also, that my informant in respect to the little horse, though indubitably veracious in intention, might probably be mistaken in his information, never having ridden the horse himself. Wishing to return once more to England so that I might publish my book, resolved that discretion would be, on this occasion, the better part of valor, and that I would save my neck at the expense of the ill opinion of the Melbourne hunting-field.

Such a hunt-haunting I never saw before. The spot was some eight or ten miles from Melbourne, close upon the sea-shore, and with a railway-station within a quarter of a mile. It was a magnificent day for a picnic, with a bright sun and a cool air, so that the temptations to come, over and beyond that of hunting, were great. About two hundred men were assembled in a tent pitched behind the house of the master of the festival, of whom, perhaps, a quarter were dressed in scarlet. Nothing could have been done better, or in better taste. There was no speaking, no drinking, so to be called; but a violent clatter of knives and forks for about half an hour. At about two we were out on a common, smoking our cigars in front of the house, and remained there talking to the ladies in carriages till nearly three, when we started. I found the horse provided for me to be a stout, easily-ridden, well-bitted cob; but when I remembered what posts and rails were in this country, I certainly thought that he was very small. No doubt discretion would be the better part of valor! With such a crowd of horses as I saw around me, there would probably be many discreet besides myself, so that I might attain decent obscurity amid a multitude. I had not bedizened myself in a scarlet coat.

We were upon a heath, and I calculated that there were present about two hundred and fifty horsemen. There was a fair sprinkling of ladies, and was requested to observe one or two of them, as they would assuredly ride well. There is often a little mystery about especially in the early part of the day, as all men know who ride to hounds at home. It is not good that every body should be told what covert is to be drawn first; and even with stag-hounds the officials of the pack will not always answer with full veracity every question put to them by every stranger. On this occasion there seemed to be considerable mystery. No one seemed to know where we were going to begin, and there was a doubt as to the quarry to be chased. I had been told that we were to hunt a dingo, or wild dog; and there was evidently a general opinion that turning down a dingo—shaking him, I suppose, out of a bag—was good and genuine sport. We do not like bagged foxes at home; but I fancy they are unpopular chiefly because they will never run. If a dingo will run, I do not see why he should not be turned down as well as a deer out of a cart. But on this occasion I heard whispers about—a drag. The conversations about the dingo were, however, louder than the whispers about a drag, and I went on, believing that the hounds would be put upon the trail of the animal. We rode for some three or four miles over heath-land, nobody around me seeming to be in the least aware when the thing would commence. The huntman was crabbed and uncommunicative. The master was soft as satin, but as impragable as plate armor. I asked no questions myself, knowing that time will unravel most things; but I heard questions asked, the answers to

which gave no information whatever. At last the hounds began to stir among the high heather, and were hunting something. I cared little what it was, if only there might be no posts and rails in that country. I like to go, but I don't like to break my neck; and between the two, I was uncomfortable. The last fences I had seen were all wire, and I was sure that a drag would not be laid among them. But we had got clear of wire fences—wire all through, from top to bottom—before we began. We seemed to be on an open heath, riding round a swamp, without an obstacle in sight. As long as that lasted I could go as well as the best.

But it did not last. In some three minutes, having ridden about half a mile, I found myself approaching such an obstacle as in England would stop a whole field. It was not only the height, but the obliquity of the wooden barrier, which seemed as though it were built against ever-rushing herds of wild-bulls. At home we are not used to such fences, and therefore they are terrible to us. At a four foot and a half wall, a man with a good heart and a good horse will ride; and the animal, if he knows what he is about, will strike it, sometimes with fore as well as hind-feet, and come down without any great exertion. But the post and rail in Australia should be taken with a clear, flying leap. There are two alternatives if this be not done. If the horse and man be heavy enough, and the pace good enough, the top bar may be broken. It is generally about eight inches deep and four thick, is quite rough, and apparently new—but, as on this occasion I saw repeatedly, it may be broken; and, when broken, the horse and rider go through unscathed—carried by their own impetus, as a candle may be fired through a deal board. The other chance is to fall, which event seemed to occur more often than the smashing of the rail. Now I was especially warned that, if I rode slowly at these fences, and fell, my horse would certainly fall atop of me; whereas, if I went fast, I should assuredly be launched so far ahead that there would be room for my horse between me and the fence which had upset me. It was not a nice prospect for a man riding something over sixteen stone!

But now had come the moment in which I must make up my mind. Half a dozen men were over the rail. Half a dozen balked it. Two fell, escaping their own horses by judicious impetus. One gentleman got his horse half over the fore-quarters being on one side, and the hind on the other, so that the animal was hung up. A lady rode at it with spirit, but checked her horse with the curb, and he, rearing back, fell on her. Another lady took it in gallant style. Of those before me no one seemed to flinch it. For a moment it seemed as though the honor of all the hunting-fields in England were intrusted to my keeping, and I determined to dare greatly, let the penalty be what it might. With firm hands and legs, but with heart very low down, I crumpled the little brute at the mountain of wood-work. As I did so I knew that he could not carry me over. Luckily, he knew as much about it as I did, and made not the slightest attempt to rise with me. I don't know that I ever felt so fond of a horse before.

At that moment, an interesting individual, coming like a cannon-ball, crashed the top bar beside me, and I, finding that the lady was comfortably arranging her back hair, with plenty of assistance, rode gallantly over the second bar. For the next half-hour I took care always to go over second bars, waiting patiently till a top bar was broken. I had found my level, and had resolved to keep it. On one occasion I thought that a top bar never would be broken; and the cessation was unpleasant, as successful horsemen disappeared one after another. But I perceived that there was a regular company of second-bar men, so that, as long as I could get over a rail three feet high, I need not fear that I should be left alone. And hitherto the pace had not been quick enough to throw the second-bar men out of the hunt. But soon there came a real misfortune. There was a fence with only one bar, with only a parent obstacle. I am blind as well as heavy, and I did not see the treacherous wire beneath. A heavy philanthropist, just before me, smashed the one, and I rode on at what I thought to be a free course. My little horse, seeing no more than I did, rushed upon the wire, and the two of us were rolled over in ignominious dismay. The horse was quicker on his feet than I was, and, like the sport, joined it at once single-handed, while I was left alone and disconsolate. Men and horses, even the sound of men and horses, disappeared from me, and I found myself in solitude in a forest of gum-trees.

I was certain that we had been running a drag all the morning. As I wandered about, I felt the ignominy of the whole thing. If a man does ride to a drag, he should at any rate ride well, and not lose his horse and be alone after the first half-hour. And in that wild country I might be wandering about for a week without seeing any thing but a cockatoo or an Australian magpie. There does, however, always

come some relief in these miseries. I first encountered another horseless man, then a second companion in misery, and at last a groom with my own little nag. As for the run, that, as regarded me, was, of course, over; but I had legs besides my own to take me back twelve miles to the place at which I was stopping.

As far as I could learn they ran a drag on that occasion for about seven miles, and then came upon a turned-down dingo. This animal they took alive after two miles. The sporting reader will perceive from this that an appearance was maintained of finding game, and hunting the game to the end. The Melbourne hounds do also hunt deer, sometimes turning down a deer from a cart as we do at home, and sometimes finding a wild-deer. The sport, as I saw it in the neighborhood of Melbourne, was as I have described.

But, previously to this, I had hunted kangaroos in Queensland and New South Wales, and I will say a word or two as to that sport. I confess that, in the absence of fox-hunting, I enjoyed it very much. Four of us went out in Queensland with four kangaroo-dogs amid timber that was not thick, and found game in plenty. The kangaroo-dog, having that special name throughout the colonies quite as assuredly as any kind of hound has his own name in England, is a large, rough greyhound, that hunts both by sight and by nose. The difficulty consists in getting the dogs to settle upon any one head of game, and to settle upon the one kangaroo which the sportsman may select. And, indeed, there is the further difficulty of getting the men who are out to join in the same choice. The hounds scatter and the men scatter, and it will often happen that a man is attempting to ride down a kangaroo without a hound making the same attempt without a rider. We found kangaroos in very large mobs, on one occasion I should think some hundreds of them together. On such occasions a great deal of cross-riding takes place before any united action can be effected. If possible, a very large, or "old-man" kangaroo should be cut out and followed. They are very stout in running, but not so fast as the does and young ones. If a young kangaroo gets the chance of falling ground in his favor, he bounds at every leap to such a distance that it is impossible to keep near him. It is, of course, known by all readers that the kangaroo runs, or rather jumps, with his hind-legs only. When not molested, his arms come near to the ground, but, when pursued, he carries them high, and looks like some mixture of a man and deer springing through the forests. The pace in hunting them is always very quick, and it is necessary to turn with the greatest rapidity among the forest-trees. Ten minutes or a quarter of an hour will generally see the end of a run. By that time either the hounds are at the throat of the animal, or else he has made good his escape. We killed, I think, seven in two days, and had other runs in which we lost our prey. The "old-man" kangaroo, when hard pressed, will turn round and fight the hounds, or fight the man who comes up to knock him over. And he fights with great power, inflicting terrible wounds with his fore-paws.

In New South Wales I saw a kangaroo which we were hunting catch up a terrier in his arms, and carry the little animal in his embrace throughout the run. He was not, however, able to hurt the dog, who, when the affair was over, seemed to come quite undismayed out of his difficulty. And I saw also a female kangaroo, when the hounds were after her, throw her kid out of the pouch in which she carried it. On that occasion the kid was killed and the mother escaped. They will carry their young one as long as it is possible for them, and then throw him out almost without losing a stride.

In this hunting there is not much jumping; but what there is requires a very quick horse. The turns are rapid, and the ground is strewn by prostrate forest-trunks. There is danger, too, of riding against trees. This, on one occasion, I did with great force; and could not use my leg for six weeks after the accident. In default, however, of any thing better, kangaroo-hunting is good sport.

SAYS the Utica Herald: "The man who thought anybody could milk a cow don't think so any more. He bought a cow yesterday, and last evening he took a new tin pail and a raisin-box and started for the stable. He revolved out of the stable through a window in just three minutes. At the same time the tin pail was heard wandering among the rafters, and the raisin-box came bounding out of the door. The hired girl made a reconnaissance in force, and reported that the cow was standing on her horns, so to speak, and wiggling her hind legs (the cow not the girl), for more worlds to conquer."

In speaking of King Mirambo, of Central Africa, the Court Journal says that a monarch who would take the trowsers sent from missionary-inspired ladies of Aberdeen, split them in halves, fill them with sand and make a wag club of each leg, cannot be forgiven upon the ground of mere eccentricity.

HUMOROUS.

MORRID men—Auctioneers.
SURA—The lawyers' bill of fees.
A BLACK subject—The coal question.
FLAT falsehood—Lying on your back.
"New way to pay old debts"—Settle them in full.

BEST cheese for shipping—That with skippers in it.

WHAT goes most against a farmer's grain? His reaping machine.

How to keep square with the world—Don't be round too much.

An ingenious farmer is training a flock of swallows to skim his milk.

THOUGH an honest merchant is a plain dealer, a carpenter is a deal plainer.

NITRO-GLYCERINE is said to be better than kerosene to kindle a fire, because you never know what ails you.

THE report that the Modoc Indians had been engaged to put whoops on barrels of army stores has been contradicted.

Let no man complain of female extravagance nowadays. Queen Elizabeth had three thousand dresses and eighty wigs.

THE young poet who went about sighing for "an angel in the house," got married recently, and now he sighs more than ever.

A CORRESPONDENT thinks newspaper publishers must be very plain men, they are so constantly striving for new features.

"I suppose you are interested in 'Gems of Thought,' Matilda?" "Yes, Angelina, but not so much as in 'Thoughts on Gems.'"

THE latest conundrum from Georgia is: "Why is South Carolina like a piano?" "Because the darkies (dark keys) are above the whites."

IS one thing, at least, America can beat off Europe. Our Lava Beds surround the nearest "craters" in the world; they are nastier than Vesuvius.

THE education of girls in this country is not what it should be. It is too feminine, lacking the robustness which characterizes the training of girls in Europe.

THE wife of a Louisville lawyer made a bundle of some important legal documents, and court had to adjourn until she could go home and return them in proper shape.

THE West is a great country. A Minnesota farmer lost a gimlet three years ago. The other day he cut down a tree near his barn, and found in it a three-quarter-inch auger.

A SHERIFF in Florida, who was called upon to resign, wrote back: "Your communication is received, stating that my resignation will meet the approval of the governor. It does not meet mine."

A YOUNG preacher having tried to preach a sermon from the text, "Remember Lot's wife," and made a failure, a venerable doctor remarked that he "had better thereafter let other people's wives alone."

A GENTLEMAN was complimenting a pretty young lady in the presence of his wife. "It is lucky I did not meet Miss Hopkins before I married you, my dear." "Well, yes, it is extremely lucky—for her," was the dry rejoinder.

AN Irish lass wrote to her lover, begging him to send her some money. She added, by way of postscript: "I am so ashamed of the request I have made in this letter, that I send after the postman to get it back, but the servant could not overtake him."

A YANKEE grocer, being solicited to contribute to the building of a new church, promptly subscribed his name to the paper in the following manner: "John Jones (the only place in town where you can get eleven pounds of good sugar for a dollar,) twenty-five cents."

A KENTUCKY farmer refused to look at a sample sewing-machine recently, as he always "sowed wheat by hand." He is related to the man who did not want a thrashing-machine on his farm; "for," said he, "give me a harness-tug or a barrel-stave and I can make my family to do the mark according to law and Scripture."

A UTICA man, whose wife had been ill for some time, came down town one day with a face longer than the revised charter. A friend who met him grasped him by the hand in tearful sympathy and murmured: "Oh, when did she die?" "O, thunder," was the solemn reply: "She ain't dead; she's cleaning house."

PLEASEING are the changes which the "intelligent compositor" can ring upon sentimental and touching bits of prose or poetry. In describing a lover gazing at his loved one, in a despairing way, the novelist wrote: "He watched the window till all hope vanished." It appeared in nice, new, clean-cut italics: "He watched the window-sill with soap and varnish."

A POUGHKEEPSIE belle, who sported a long curl and a love of a bonnet, visited the menagerie, the other day. She got too close to the monkey cage, and her mischievous prototype reached for that curl. He got it, and with it the rest of her false hair, and the love of a bonnet. The entire family of monkeys tried to wear the bonnet, and made sorry work of it, while the girl—well, what she did can be imagined.